



Dear Santa,

We are from Waveland and our home was at:

██████ N. Central Apt ██████ Waveland MS, 39576 (Coleman Ave)

We are now living at:

Address: Scenic Trails (off Hwy 53) FEMA Trailer ██████

City Kiln/Perkinston State Mississippi Zipcode 39533

Phone No ██████ (mom) or ██████ (dad) or 39553

Our family consists of:

Mom - Tammy ; Dad - Michael

3 Daughters - Becky, Michelle, Gina

Our Katrina experience was:

devastating and heartbreaking. It was like a bad nightmare that you just couldn't escape. I remember seeing everyone all in shock and pain. I still question myself, "Why did this have to happen to us." I always read about tragedies like this in newspapers and heard it in the news, but I never thought that this

Write something special that you would like Santa to bring you or your family:

Mom - jewelry, Kiss CDs

Dad - tools and Cologne

Michelle - Nokia Prepaid Tracfone w/ Tracfone

Prepaid wireless airtime cards.

Becky - Wal-Mart Gift Card

Gina - country CDs & jewelry

Please use back or another sheet of paper, if you want to write more. We want to hear your story.

Return by November 30th to:

Mayor's Office, City of Waveland, P. O. Box 539, Waveland, MS 39576

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2.

would be something that would happen to us. We lost everything in this hurricane: our car, our house, all of our valuables. The only thing that we had left was the 3 outfits we picked out for the storm, which we took with us when we left. Two days after the storm we finally left the kiln, where we stayed for the hurricane. As we headed home I seen all the debris on the road, and all the buildings and stores were just gone. There was cars laying in the streets, there was a lot of them flipped over in ditches, and some even in houses. And that was when I realised that our house was probably gone too. When we headed over the railroad tracks to go to our house. That was the most devastating time ever. They had a couple of houses on the railroad tracks, even some of the track was gone. I couldn't even recognize the place I lived for so long. As we pulled up into our driveway and seen that we couldn't pull all the way in. That's when I knew we ~~were~~ homeless. We got out the car and walked up to my house. But it wasn't there. All we had ~~was~~ left was a concrete slab and our roof that floated into our neighbors yard like 20 feet away. Me and my family couldn't help but cry. We knew then that our life as we knew it was over. We lost everything, ~~but~~ ^{the} only thing we had left was each other. But still we couldn't help but cry. Everything we worked so hard for was just gone in a blink of an eye. We stayed in my Aunt's ^{abandoned} apartment in Waveland for a while since we had no other place to go. There was →

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3.

(my mom, dad, my uncle, aunt,
Michelle, Gina, my 2 cousins)

Eight of us living together in a small apartment, along with 6 dogs and two cats, and one vehicle. It was a struggle for everyone of us. I never thought that I would have to stand in a long line and wait for volunteers and helpers to hand us food and water. This was the worst experience of my life. I learned a lot from this Hurricane, it taught me to cherish the people that I have, not the materials I had. It also opened my eyes that bad things really do happen to good people. And it also made me a little stronger, even though my heart still aches from this day. I hope nothing like this ever happens again, I don't think me or my family could ever go through that again. But I have to say that before the storm Waveland & Bay St. Louis was a warm, nice, place to be and the people were great. But after the storm, we all came together, everyone lending a helping hand. I think we have the greatest people by far, and I have the greatest family. Even though we lost a lot of valuable stuff, some items that can never be replaced. We're thankful ~~and~~ that we still have each other, and that we lost no one in this horrible ordeal.